The Times-Dispatch.

Published Daily and Weekly at No. North Tenth Street, Richmond, Va. Entered January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as Second-Class Matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH is sold at 2 cents a copy.

The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH is sold at 5 cents a copy.

DAILY TIMES DISPATCH by mail-50 cents a month; \$5.00 a year, \$2.50 for six months; \$1.50 for three months. SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH by mail

\$2.00 a year.
The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH, including Sunday, by Carrier, 15 cents per

The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH, by Carrier, 5 cents per week.
The WEEKLY TIMES-DISPATCH,

\$1.00 year.
All Unsigned Communications will be

Rejected Communications will not be returned unless accompanied by stamps.
Uptown Office at T. A. Miller's, No. 519 East Broad Street.

BATURDAY, MAY 24, 1903.

SUFFRAGE IN VIRGINIA.

Several days ago we reviewed an article cision of the United States Supreme Court in the Alabama case was made the basis of an article on negro suffrage. The decision was viewed with complacency by the editor, and he went farther and purposes admitted that the Fifteenth Amendment was a blunder and would never have been enacted if sentiment at the North at that time had been the same as it is to-day. Moreover, the edito came about as near as he could, without ing that the Fifteenth Amendment ought

now to be repealed.
In the last issue of Harper's Weekly is another article on the same subject, in which the editor says that it was to be expected that the decision in the Ala bama case would be viewed with satis faction in the Southern States, but that the part, not only of many non-partisan preams of undisputed authority and wide

But why should it be surprising? Publi sentiment makes and maintains the laws of this land, and when public sentiment is against a law, even though it be a that law will not be enforced. The Southsities of the case to adopt some sort of device to prevent universal negro suf-frage, as contemplated by the Fifteenth Amendment. The famous "Understanding Clause," originating in Mississippi, has since been adopted by several of the Virginia was slow to take this step. There was much opposition to it, but members of the convention, after most thorough and plous discussion, finally determined "Grandfather Clause" were the only prac-

ticable remedies.

The chief complaint by the Northern is that it does not apply alike to both races. They say that if there is to be an educational qualification it should apas unfit to vote as the illiterate negro here and understood the conditions. Not he understood. There are illiterate white men in Virginia who are capable of vottheir Illiteracy, understand the general pome from a race that has been trained in the art of government, and they have re ceived much by this inheritance, whereas the negro comes from a race of savages, which in this country became a race of the two

lately Virginia went through a disastrous when they should have been at school. As a distinguished Virginia clergyman re cently pointed out, the war in the South lasted not four years, but sixteen years for we battled for many years after the war against negro domination. It was not until the end of this sixteen-year war that our public school system fairly be gan, and the men of this generation have not had the opportunities of education To say nothing of the poor school facili ties, the children were compelled to work for their living.

And so we said that it was not fair to put these men to the educational test We refused to disfranchise men who had fought for Virginia's rights, and we re fused to disfranchise white men who had not had the opportunity to educate themselves. We said there should be one day that we would admit to the suffrage all The whites of the voting age, and that we would admit such of the negroes as in our fair judgment were fit to vote. we have admitted all pegroes who pay as much as one dollar a year in taxes.

Another registration under this plan will be held this year, and this registra-zion, with that of 1902, will constitute the permanent roll. But next year we begin under a new system. We now have spiendid public schools, our people are tairly prosperous, and every child has the sportunity to learn. So we say that those of the rising generation white and black or against either, must submit to the edu carlional test. In 1904 and thereafter, pe sons applying for registration must make out an application in their own handwithout assistance, and

that the white man has. There will be no discrimination against him and none in favor of the white man. All will stand on precisely the same footing.
Such is the Virginia system, and, under

the circumstances, it is above criticism.

NO POPULISM FOR HIM.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun quotes Congressman Allan L. McDermott, of New Jersey, as say ing that the Democrats of that State are in favor of the nomination of Grover Cleveland and in case Mr. Cleveland is not available their second choice

Senator Gorman.

Discussing the political situation in gen eral, he mentions the rumor that many of the Populists will support Mr. Roose-velt if he is nominated by the Republican party, and adds that nothing could suit him better. "The sooner the cratic party unloads itself of the Populistic burden," said he, "the better. The Populists have never done us any good Quite so. We made the same remark

statement from a prominent Populist in Kansas that he and Populists of his acquaintance generally were in favor of strongest in its integrity. It is strongest when it stands for its own principles, and when it makes no bid for the support of parties or factions which are not in direct accord with its principles. Whenever it begins to bid for the votes of Populists or Socialists or free silver Reand to lose more than it will gain. these people choose to vote with the Democrats, well, but it is a blunder always to cater to them by adopting any of their principles, which are contrary to our own, or by compromising any of

MR. BRYAN STANDS PAT. In the current issue of the Independen is an article from Mr. William J. Bryan on "The Next Democratic Nomination." party wants to bid for the support of the gold Democrat; if it wants to bid for want any support at all, and does not care to take part in the contest between man and Mammon, it will find a man take the position. "There is no possibility of compromise," he adds; "If the part must go in one direction or the other shall be sufficient volume of money or an colonge if the quantity of gold ever be-

This shows that Mr. Bryan has not changed his position on the question of free silver, and indicates that he will be in favor of having a free silver plant in the Democratic platform. He insists violently opposed to going back of the platform of 1896, and it remains to be seen how far his views will influence the convention next year. Theer is no use force to be reckoned with.

about to reach the free lunch counter and threatens to work a wonderful altogether. Indeed, the New York city wine, liquor and beer dealers' association has decreed the abolition of the popu-York is concerned. The association has that all this has been done as an act of ident of the association, Fritz Lindinger, declares that the increase in price o malt liquors by measure is a step to the heritance. It is preposterous to compare doing away with the demoralizing free lunch will relieve the bars of much undesirable trade; and that hotels and saloons alike will be grateful to the asso ciation, although at present there is a deal of trouble with those who don't see it so. Mr. Lindinger said, however, tha "62 per cent, of the members have al-ready fallen into step, and surely, in slowly, the remainder will follow." All of which goes to prove that even a free lunch counter and a beer shop can be nade subjects of reform of one kind and

another,

Seeing how completely "the Allan lot" is to be changed in appearance by the business houses being erected upon it, we are again and more forelbly that ever reminded of our duty as a comnunity to mark the spots in this city. sociated with the life of Edgar A. Poe. every one of them would be blazoned in narble or brass so that the attention of the passer-by would be arrested, and a have his curiosity awakened and he lee to "read up" on the subject of the tablet. These Edgar A. Poe tablets should be erected to mark the old residence o Mr. John Allan, his adoptive father, near Fifth and Marshall Streets; his later residence, Fifth and Main Streets, and the house near the southeast corner of Main and Fifteenth Streets, in the upper floor of which was the office of th Southern Literary Messenger, when Poe was the editor of it

The strike season in the strike afflicted city of Omaka seems to be drawing to a close, and, as usual, the strikers are coming out of the little end of the horn. The first break came the other day when the teamsters decided that they had been loafing about as long as they could afford to, and returned to work.

demand, and all their troubles ended right there. The restaurants, most of the aundries and several other branches of business have been able to get back to work with non-union employes, although none of them are shutting out union men because they are union men, and a great many of them are taking their old places. There are no disturbances re-

Iowa is getting to be very prolific in new ideas. The latest 'Town ideo' is a 'marriage commission," which has been established by law. It is to be composed of three men and three women doctors, before whom all matrimonially inclined youths and maidens must appear for examination concerning their physical and mental conditions. Just what requirements they will have to meet wo know not, but they must have the certificate of the board before they can obtain license to enter into the holy estate. We apprehend that Cupid will give this "lowa idee" about the same consideration that the Philadelphia newspapers are giving to Governor Pennypacker's new press muzzling law in Pennsyl-

The viaduct about to be built at Jacksonville, Fla., to cover the approaches of that line to that city will be the ongest structure of concrete in the world-1,245 feet. But the new cell building of the penitentiary here must take rank in importance with it; it is in height, however, not in length, that it claims distinction. This new cell house will be five stories high above a basement, and will stand about thirty feet to the front of the ancient "cell house," whose design was selected in Paris by Jefferson.

The new cell building is now well advanced beyond the ground work, and will consist almost wholly of concrete and steel structure.

drought is alarming the farmers and the proprietors of canning establishments. In weeks not a drop of rain has fallen in Eastern Shore and the Southern counties. England and all the Middle Atlantic States. There has been no rain for weeks and farmers are very backward in their crops. In New Jersey there has been no rain for thirty-two days, and in Delaware the drought is alarming. The Susquehanna River is lower than at any tim last year, and in some parts of Pennsylvania the people are holding meetings and praying for rain. A few showers in Vir

We are always happy when we approve the President's actions, and we patch informs us that Mr. Roosevelt tore

stitution when a justice of the pouce can the judge of a county court, as was done the other day in Stafford county.

and now we horny handed sons of toll will be ground to earth in trying to know if Mars is inhabited or if they sprout cabbage in the moon.

Manifest destiny against strenuosity would be the conditions should Messrs. Cleveland and Roosevelt be the opposing

States seem to be hankering after second place on the tickets more than for the

A moving passenger train playing the part of a witness before a jury is something very new under a Virginia sun It occurred in Charlotte county.

Orange county has fallen into the progressive line, and on the 1st of June will vote for a hundred thousand dollars'

Governor Yates, of Illinois, gets madder and madder every day because he signed that Mueller municipal ownership bill.

We could manage to stand a little more murkey water from the noble James if we can't get a rain at any other cost.

A seasonable combination: The small boy, the June apple and the New York Sun's famous prescription.

Like the bull dog in old Bob Jones' tan yard, the Philadelphia ppaers have "done Leesburg is in the threes of a munici-

pal campaign, and the sun shines so hot in old Loudoun, too. Dignified and virtuous old Alexandria

reporting highway robberies and hold-ups. Too bad. There seem yet to be entirely too many

harmony question, sides that refuse to harmonize.

They smile: The summer resort man Without honor in old Virginia; The dry

weather prophet. If you want to have a hot time, talk

about the weather.

Personal and General.

Rear-Admiral Higginson will reliev Rear-Admiral Terry as commandant of the Washington Navy Yard on July 1st.

pointed World's Fair commissioner for Colorado by Governor Peabody, She is the only woman who is a commissioner of the St. Louis Fair.

Mrs. Lionel Ross Anthony has been ap

During the fifteen years that Rev. Dr. Charles Herald was paster of the Bethesda Congregational Church, of Brooklyn, more than 1,000 members were added to the congregation.

Mayor Seth Low, of New York, despile his pleasant smile and cordial grasp of his hand, is regarded by those who have occasion to do much public business with him as a cold man. He has never shown one spark of temper since elected to the office of Mayor, and this is a case of remarkable self-control, it is asserted, as he has a temper that would blaze up if he would let it.

Archbishop Quigley makes the prediction that the United States will eventually be "excusively Catholic." He said in Chicago last week: "Since I have seen the Western parochial schools I have come to the conclusion that in fifty years, if

pare their ballots without assistance, except they be physically disabled. The teamsters' union then concluded to make the chance withdraw the spicetionable part of their unity cover the West."

Western parochial schools I have come to the conclusion that in fifty years, if things go on as I see they are doing at the conclusion that in fifty years, if they go on as I see they are doing at the conclusion that in fifty years, if they go on as I see they are doing at they withdraw the spicetionable part of their unity cover the West."

Under present conditions let the issue be, not Bryan vs. Cleveland, but Femocracy vs. Republicanism. Be true and loyal to the party and help to reformulate its principles, if necessary.

The Norfolk Virginian says:

Judge Campbell is appealing to his friends to vindicate him some rore. There is a more or less widespread opinion in the State that to incur that violication would not help matters much.

These few remarks are from the Harrissonburg News:

The Virginians in New York celebrated "Jamestown Day" last week by an elaborate banquot and speech-mading. The "Jimtown Exph." promoters are lecking forward to one long sweet drawn of celebration when the \$20,000 State appropriation becomes available.

Captain Vawter for Dabney.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,-I desire to present some reasons that seem to me to point to Dr. Charles W. Dabney, president of the University

W. Dabney, president of the University of Tennessee, as in all respects the best man to be called to the presidency of the University of Virginia.

First—He is a Vriginian, and in his veins flows some of Virginia's best blood. Second—He is in the prime of a vigorous life, forty-eight years of age, in robust health, with commanding presence, and is physically, morally and intellectually a man.

robust health, with commanding presence, and is physically, morally and intellectually a man.

Third—He is a scholar. His early education was given him by his father, Dr. Robert, L. Dabney, professor in Union Theological Seminary, Virginia, chief of Stonewall Jackson's staff, professor of moral philosophy, University of Texas. He was graduated from Hampden-Sidney College, where, in our old Virginia curriculum, the best in the world, under Virginia's best professors, he laid that solid foundation—Latin, Greek and mathematics—upon which he afterwards builded so wieely and so well. He attended the University of Virginia and studied under Drs. Mallet, Francis H. Smith, cabell and others. He then, endorsed by Drs. Mallet and Francis H. Smith, was elected to the chair of chemistry and mineralogy in Emory and Henry College, where he aught most successfully for one year. It was dusing this year that I became acquainted with him and came in close touch with his life and work, in which I have ever since taken the deepest interest, as he has steadily advanced in thought, solidity, nobleness of purpose and consecration to the work of education to a consecration to the work of education to the consecration to the work of education to ever Soute them. and consecration to the work of educa-tion in our Southland. His light thrown

always growing brigater, and that geos its brigatness from the source of all true light. In 1878 he went to Germany and studied three years at Berlin and Goettingen, receiving the degree of Ph. D. at the latter university. In recognition of his high scholarly attainments he afterwards received the degree of L.L. D. from Davidson_College, North Carolina; Yale University and Johns Hopkins University. Fourth—His ability to bring things to pass. Here I quote from a distinguished professor in the University of Tennessee, and my knowledge of Dr. Dabney makes me fully endorse every word he says: "I agree with you in thinking that Dr. Dabney is the best man for the University of Virginia, and I know him as well as one man can know another, I think—both his weakness and his strength. His strength, energy and ambition are prodicted, and some of his weaknesses are an element of fliness for the task to be accomplished there. He can bring things to pass, no matter who or what gets in his way. He is possessed of two surrores.

element of fitness for the task to be accomplished there. He can bring things to pass, no matter who or what gets in his way. He is possessed of two supreme requisites—the ability to see something to do and to select the right man to do it. I have never seen his equal in-enterprise. No task appalls him. He is the real originator of the Southern Education Boardat least, of its practical turn. The Carnegle Institution at Washington is the final result of his scheme for a national university located at Washington. This University of Tennessee was as dead and hopeless a thing when he took hold of it

is one could wish to see."

Just here I wish to show his wisdom in Just here I wish to show his wisdom in designating a certain man for a great work in Virginia, which shows his judgment of men. When in 1811 the board was seeking for a president of Blacksburg College, Dr. Dabney was asked whether he would accept the position if tendered him. He replied that his obligation to the Board of the Tennessee University, which he was reorganizing, rendered it impossible for him to leave, but that he was related to be oble to recommend to us Dr. sible for him to leave, but that he was glad to be able to recommend to us Dr. J. M. McBryde, president of the South Carolina University, who, he thought, owing to some political troubles in South Carolina, could be secured, and who, in his judgment, was a better man than himself for our work in Virginia. As a result Dr. McBryde was elected president of the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College, now the Virginia Polytechnic institute. So Virginia to-day enjoys the result of Dr. Dabney's wise discernment of the right man for a great and special work in the magnificent school that crowns the summit of the Alleghanics at Blacksburg, Va.

ourg, Va. Fifth-Dr. Dabney's work testifies to his found to be so efficient that by special enactment Mr. McKinley sought to retain him. His greatest work has been in bringing the University of Tennessee from a dead college to a university whose power is felt to-day all over the South. When he began the annual income was \$20.000; now to it is \$105,000; the plant was worth \$30.000; now it is worth \$480,000. There were only aftrome academic students and eighty preparatory students; now there are none in the preparatory and 435 students in the academic, and agricultural departments, forty-six in the law department, and in the medical and dental department \$75. He began with only one department, the academic, and six professors and six instructors; now there are five departments, twenty-four professors and six instructors; instructors, not including the medical and dental departments. The Summer Normal School at the street of the professor and seventeen instructors, not including the medical and dental departments. The Summer Normal School at

The Lynchburg Advance speaking of the action of the Legislature in regard to one of our schools, says:

The way to improve the quality of our primary schools is to give better preparation to the teachers who are to have the management of them, and in doing this the Farmville Normal plays a leading part. It sets a high standard and this general average of qualifications in the Sinte.

The Norfolk Ledger has this to say:

A correspondent of the Richmond Times-Dispatch, whose letter appeared in last Sunday's issue of that paper, states that along the Norfolk and Western Rail-way, between Petersburg and Lynchburg, a distance of one hundred and twenty-three miles, there is not a single hierase, a distance of one hundred and twenty-three miles, there is not a single hierase, a distance of the Sinte.

The Charlottesville Progress says:

Under present conditions lot the issue be, not Bryan vs. Cleveland, but De-

an inspiration to all.

C. E. VAWTER.

Miller School, Va., May 20th.

A Few Foreign Facts.

King Christian, of Denmark, although eighty-five years old, will leave in a few days for Paris, to return the visit of President Loubet, and later he will return King Edward's visit.

It is reported that Miss Bertha Krupp, daughter of the late millionaire of Es-sen, and undoubtedly the richest young woman in Europe, will wed the son of a prominent banker of Cologne.

Charles Rozan, who for the past fifty years has acted as special teacher of French to German diplomats appointed to Paris, has lately received the Order of the Red Eagle of Prussia and that of

Ah, there was still a ray of hope—a chance of averting the great disaster—should a prompt and decisive blow be struck at the rebels. But now, now was the opportunity for thail And where were the British troops? Not at the cantoniments—in that quarter there was an onlinous and puzzling silence, except for the cracking of the flames and an occasional yell of drunken frenzy.

"They must be marching on the town," Jack concluded; and at that moment a brisk volley of musketry seemed to bear out his supposition.

He hurried along for several hundred yards, and then wisely determined to avoid the locality of the burning cantonments. He made a lengthy detour to the right, creeping through grain fields and thick grass, and when he ventured black to the road again he found himself within a mile of the town. He listened in vain for the hoped-for roar of attillery and the rattle of small arms.

"The mutineers are still at their devillish work," he said to himself. "By heavens, where are our troops?"

He went on irresolutely for a short distance, and then a sound that he knew too well broke on his ear, rising above the clamor of approaching voices. A clatter of hoofs, a lingle and jangle of equipments—cavalry on the gallop!

He drew back into the shadow of the trees and waited. Down the hard white road came a score of mounted men, spurring madly. The moonlight shone on the drawn sabres, on the silver-gray uniforms of the Third native cavalry. They swept noisily by, and for several minutes a line of stragglers trailed behind them. Then a larger force of troopers of the Third—more than one hundred this time, and riding in good order.

"To Delhi!" they cried. "To Delhi, brothers! To the king's palace!"

The refrain died away with the pounding of the hoofs, and from the rear a new sound was borne on the sighing wind. More cavalry? No, this was infantry—impossible to mistake the dult tread of marching men. Ah, the Sepoys of the Eleventh and Twentieth regiments!

They swung by rapidly, in an undisciplined mass, shouting the same c Lord Kelvin, who has come before the public again in connection with some scientific discussions in London, has been called "the greatest all-round man of

The Pope will be the godfather of the ninety-three children born at Rome on March 3d, which was the twenty-fifth anniversary of his succession to the papacy. It is singular that the number of children born on that day should be the same as the number of years of the Pope's Ilfe. The Pope has given each child an outfit of clothes and 100 tire.

North Carolina Sentiment.

The Greenville Reflector says:
"We can forgive those Columbus, Ohio,
South-haters for their hatred of the
South, but for their ignorance of the fact
that the war is over—never!"

Concord Tribune: Regardless of the fact that friends of several gentlemen claim flattering chances of their securing the Democratic nomination, the candidate for that honor is yet in the dice-box.

Charlotte Observer: There is consider Charlotte Observer: There is considerable clamor in the papers about the President being in the West so long. It is urged that he should return to Washington and resume his duties. What for? The government seems to be getting along very well without him, and really, if it were not for the papers, the people would not know but what he was in the White House.

ing frequently to glance over their shoulders.

Flushed though they were with victory and slaughter, they evidently felt that they were fugitives and were in dread of pursuit. But no faintest eche of it was heard-no avenging gallop of dragoons and flying rumble of artillery rang above the throbbing tunuit back in the town.

Where were the British troops? in the town.

Where were the British troops?

Again Jack asked himself the question, as he crouched in the dusky shadow. Something was wrong, that much was certain, but what it was he could not imagine. He realized that a fatal blunder had been committed—that it would soon be irretrievable.

With every minute the golden opportunity was sliping farther away—the chance of pursuit and punishment was fading to a shadow. The mulmeers, horse and foot, were pressing on to Delhi to Spread the news of their triumph and to offer their allegiance to the old king, who dreamed of ruling over a united India as his ancestor, Shah Jehan, had done in the glorious past, And at Delhi, alas, a mere handful of European troops were ranged against a vast native garrison.

"It will be the same there—and much worse," Jack told himself, "A massa-Raleigh Post: The real Democrats of the Raleigh Post: The real Democrats of the North and the South must make up their minds to get together and take control of their party if it is desired to win a victory for the people or even maintain a respectable majority in opposition to the cohorts of radicalism, whether they call themselves Republicans or find their nourishment in the vagaries peculiar to the West.



Town -BY-

Harry Tucker

May 22-Striking lauthdrymen go back to work in Chicago. May 23-Mayor Harrison wears a clean collar.

We are very fond of sleeping on a Pullman car.

Its so nice to feel when you put your shoes under your pollow and your hat on the ventilating rod, while your clothing is put in the little hammock that you may awake in a -tree forty feet away, or under a bridge in the river.

No one can but feel better after sleeping in a Pullman, because he has thanks due for going through the night and awakening to another day of sunshine.

But when we go off with a crowd like Tom Hicks, John Billey, Frank Anthony, little Ben Metzger and some kindred spirits to a dedication at Bedford, we think ten minutes' sleep all that is coming to us.

think ten minutes' sleep all that is coming to us.

For those mentioned and the kindred spirits, feel called upon to fill the air with song and story all the night time, and when Mr. Henry Leich begins to sing his repertory of German songs, including "Hi, hee, hi, low!" It's all off with the sleepers.

The best thing for a fellow to do when he goes off on a trip like this is to make up his mind that there is no sleep coming to him until next Sunday, when he may take plenty of it, after church time.

Up among the mountain tops and the valleys too.

Up among the mountain tops and the valleys too,
Makes a fellow look around and wish for naught to do.
But chase himself among the fern and water lilles fair,
To sport where shade and health abound in summer time so rare, the abound for the state of the

yards diagonally across the road. Horse and rider came down with a crash, kicking up a little cloud of white dust, and as that rolled away a half-naked figure sprang from ambush, and with a feroclous yell made at the prostrate victim of his markmanship.

A lusty shout rang close on the yell, and as quickly Jack was running with drawn tulwar. The race was his, and the Hindoo, an evil-looking ruffan, who was doubtless one of the liberated gaol birds, waited with clubbed gun.

"Dog of a feringhee!" he snarled.

Of course a fellow has to put up with all sorts of disappointments in this world.

of course a renow as to pay and all sorts of disappointments in this world. He has to stard a turn down from his best girl, and he has to suffer the pangs that come with enforced absence from her side.

He has to pass by the ice-cream saloon because the street cars have used up all his change, and he has to suffer the agony of knowing a rival is being entertained. If undreds of other little things a fellow must suffer, and he knows he must but we certainly think that the man who wants you to move out of your shady spot in the street car and give it to him, should be passed up.

THE PURPLE GOD. The scene was terrible beyond description. From town and cantonments he saw pillars of fire rising to the heavens, and myriads of sparks dancing amid the heavy volume of smoke that was just beginning to settle down and roll in all directions, like a London fog.

Ho heard the hissing and roaring of the flames, the crash of the falling houses and bungalows, the diabolical ypils of gaol-birds and mutineers, and the shricks of the poor hunted wretches as they perished by built or steel. Sick at heart, his blood boiling with futile rage, he descended to the ground.

"I am too late—my news is worthless now," he muttered, thinking of the discovery he had made at Jhalapur. "What the rajah feared has come to pass, and the Sepoys of Meerut have fired the train before the appointed date. But the conspirators here all ready, and this will marely force their hands. The tide of mutiny will roll east and west, north and south, unless—"

Ah, there was still a ray of hope—a chance of averting the great disaster—should a prompt and decisive blow be struck at the rebels. But now, now was the opportunity for that! And where were the Britlah troops? Not at the

yes, dead as a doornail. It's glad I am to see you, sir. It was rumored this morning that you had been killed by Pindaroon robbers near Jhalapur."

"I'll tell you about that again," repiled Jack. "I have just come from Jhalapur-I met the mulineers hurrying to Delhi, For God's sake, what does it all mean?"

"It means simply hell, sir, and I've been in it," was the husky response; and he jerked a thumb toward the burning town, "If I live a thousand years I'll never forget this bloody night. It was the Third Cavairy started the devil's work, sir, and the Eleventh and Twenteth of the line joined in. And now you say they'we all gone to Delhi?"

"Yes, to commit more murders. But where are our fellows—the English troops?"

"The Lord only knows, sir! I couldn', find them anywhere about the town, and I was riding to look for them at the cantonments when that Hindoo pig bowled me over. I came down pretty heavily, and the fall stunned me for a moment, but I pulled round in time to chip in when you were getting the worst of it."

"Then the fellow missed you and hit your steed?"

"In the throat, sir; killed the poor

your steed?"

"In the throat, sir; killed the poor creature instantly."

Jack bent over the dead horse, and straightened up with a jerk.

"This is Colonel Eritor's charger!" be

cried sharply.
"That's right, sir," assented Ruggles.

"That's right, sir," assented laughtes.
"And the colonel—"
"Shot through the heart at the jail, sir, scarcely half an hour ago."
"Colonel Eriton murdered! By God, what a heavy score there will be to wipe

CHAPTER XIII.

CHAPTER XIII.

A BLOW FOR VENGEANCE.

For a moment Jack averted his face, though he was not ashamed of the tears that dimmed his eyes or of the choking lump that rose fn his throat. Some of his osriiest recollections were of Colonel Ericon, who had in later years taken almost the place of a father to him, and his grief was bitter and sincere?

"The day of retribution will come," he muttered through his elenched teeth, "and I'll show no mercy then."

I'll show no mercy then."
"It ain't safe to be standing here in
the open, sir," said Ruggles, as he drew
the young officer among the trees. "The
rebels may not all have passed yet. I
don't wonder you feel cut up about the
colonel" he added in a tone of quiet symnathy. pathy.
"How did it happen?" Jack asked.

"How did it happen?" Jack asked.
"Til tel you, sir. I and half a dozen
more of the fusiliers were shifted to the
gaol guard to-night and we hadn't been
there an hour when the Third Cavalry
came up like a whirlwind, yelling and
screeching. We let them have a volley,
but little they cared for that. They
smashed in the doors, dragged their condemned comrades from the cells and
knocked the shackles off of 'em in a
jiffy.

Rencked the shackles off of 'em in a jiffy.

"Meantime the guards had either fied or been shot down and all that saved my life was a trapdoor from one of the upper corridors by which I gained the roof. After waiting a bit I dropped to a shed, and from that to the ground, and crept around to the front.

"The troopers of the Third and the rescued men were swarming out, and behind them, howling like flends, pressed the 2,000 and more ordinary convicts, who had been set loose. And at that very instant, sir, who should come galloping up but Colonel Eritlon, quite alone, and as brave as a lion.

"But it was no use. They wouldn't listen to him, and they were thirsty for his blood. The first shot hit him in the chest, and he must have been fairly riddled with bullets when he pitched out of the sad-

bullets when he pareney out.

"You saw the crime done?"

"Almost as plain as I see you, sir."

"And then?"

"Well, sir, then the colonel's horse—
which somehow or other wasn't hitcame tearing my way, and before you
could say Jack Robinson I had grabbed
the bridle and was on the creature's back.
It was pretty dark by that time, and
though the musket balls sang pretty thick
about my ears, I got safely away."

It was pretty dark by that time, and though the musket balls sang pretty thick about my ears, I got safely away."

The rest of the narrative the sergeant told in a voice that was husky with emotion and horror; he had been twice pursued by mounted mutineers, headed off from the cantonments and driven toward the town, and had utterly failed to discover any trace of the British troops, "You'd hardly believe some of the sights I have witnessed," he concluded, "and I couldn't put them into words. But these brown devils have slaughtered men, women and children like sheep. And what's to be done now, sir, I'm st your orders."

"I don't know, Ruggles. I can't fathom this mystery about our troops. Where in heaven's name are they?"

"If they were in the neighborhood, sir, they would be keeping quiet at such a time. The smoke may have confused them and lead them astray, but it's my opinion, begging your pardon, that they have taken a short cut across country to head the mutheers off on the Delhi road."

"God grant that you are right!" ex-"It will be the same there—and much worse," Jack told himself. "A massacre on a large scale, and old Bahadur Shah preclaimed absolute king. And as fast as the tidings fly throughout the country the sepoys will rise to a man. God help the English in India!"

And one who was not in Delhi, who was nearer and dearer than any to the young officer, might be in peril of her life. Madge Estcourt! Jack spoke the name aloud, and his thoughts went to the plantation at Rampoora, nine miles away.

"Duty before all—I must find my regiment first." he vowed, after a brief mental struggle. "Rampoora is in no present danger. I doubt if Chandra Singh will get a word of the revolt at Meerut until some time to-morrow, and by then I shall have been able to warn Extourt—"

Yes, that he must do, but not now. He slipped out from the trees and hurried along the edge of the road, though with no settled purpose in his mind. To approach the town was dangerous, but in what other direction could he seek for his comrades?

Hark! a thud and a clatter in frontine furious pounding of a horse's hoots. Jack took to cover again and watched the curve of the road, expecting to see a tardy trooper of the Third Cavalry.

The rider appeared, heralded by a glimmer of cold steel, but instead of the sliver gray uniform he wore linen trousers and a scarlet facket.

"By jove, one of our fellows!" Jack exclaimed aloud.

Just then, before he could leap forth and show himself, there was a flash and a report from a spot about twenty yards diagonally across the road. Horse and rider came down with a crash, kicking up a little cloud of white dust and as that rolled away a half-naked fleure sprang from ambush, and with a feroclous yell made at the prostrate view."

"The commander is no present them and lead them astray, but it's my objection, begging your pardon, that they have taken a short cut across country—Yes, the there and ther with each them astray, but it's my objection, begging your pardon, that they have taken a short cut across country—Yes, the there are the relation, begging your pardon, that they have taken a short cut across country bace taken a short cut across country bace taken a short cut across country bace taken a short cut across country of the care. The begging your pardon, that they have taken a short cut across country of the care in the prost of the muthers off on the Delhi road."

"The wouldn't have mattered if he had been, sir. The wires were cut a quarier of the principle of the principle of the principle of the princ

town."
"That's our chance, then," said Jack,
"Come along; we mustn't lose a minute,"
(To be continued Tuesday.)

NO NEED OF IT

There is no need of anyone suffering from rheumatic pains. Read what Mrs. Anna Hagelgaus, of Tuckahoe, N. J., has to say regarding it: "I lave derived great benefit from the use of Chamberlain's Pain Baim for rheumatism and lumbago. My husband used it for a sprained back and was also quickly relieved. In fact it is the best family lintment I have ever it is the best taming imment I have ever used. I would not think of being without it. I have recommended it to many and they always speak very highly of it and declare its merits are wonderful." For sale by all druggists.

ADDITIONAL TRAINS

Between Richmond and Chase City. Bricetive May 25th, train No. 17, leaving Richmond at 8 P. M., win go through to Chase City, arriving there at 923 P. M., and train No. 18 will leave Chase City at 5:15 A. M., arriving Richmond at 8:40 A. M.

was doubties one of the liberated gaobirds, waited with clubbed gun.

"Dog of a feringhee!" he snarled.

His lean, wiry arms swung the weapon as he advanced furiously, giving the tulwar no chance to reak through at him. The young officer risked a stroke, and recoiled with a numbed clow as his blade clashed and bent on hard steel. A counter stroke disarmed him, and as he recled back the musket stock was lifted to dash out his brains.

But ald was at hand, though it came not a second too soon. Bangl went a heavily charged pistol, and the Hindo tumbled in the dust, bleeding from a bullet hole between the eyes and kicking convulsively with his bare feet.

Jack, swinging round with a thankful heart, saw the man in the red jacket standing a few pages behind him.

"Ruggles!" he cried in delighted surprise.

Sergeant Tom Ruggles, of the Bengal fusillers and Jack's own company, properly saluted his officer. Sergeant Tom Ruggles, of the Bengal fusiliers and Jack's own company, properly saluted his officer.

"You saved my life Ruggles."

"The yellow scoundrel would have had mine, sir, but for you. Did I finish him?